McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVII | SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1890. | NUMBER 5.

NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS & SON, Proprietors.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via R., N. Y. & P. (Sherwood Branch) arrives at 12:35 p. m. and 6:27 p. m., and leaves at 6:40 a. m. and 12:50 p. m.

Mail via R., N. Y. & P. arrives at 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., and leaves at 6:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Clermont and Ridgeway Mail leaves at 12:15 p. m., and arrives at 6:30 p. m.

Keating Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 p. m., and departs at 8:30 a. m. the following days.

Mails close 30 minutes before leaving time.

Money Orders will not be issued or Letters Registered between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m.

Postage stamps or stamped envelopes and postal cards for sale by the delivery of mail from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodges and Societies.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 308, F. & A. M., meets in the second and fourth Wednesday evening of each month, at 7½ o'clock.

W. F. ROGERS, W. M.

C. M. EMPEY, Secy.

I. O. O. F.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F. Meets the First and Third Wednesdays in each month in Keating Hall.

A. E. GOODYEAR, Scribe.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays in each month in Keating Hall.

H. M. CHAMPION, Chief Patriarch.

M. M. CHAMPION, Scribe.

G. A. R.

First Sat. G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening, at the asylum, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Masonic Block.

S. C. BOND, Com.

A. L. ROGERS, Adjutant.

W. R. C.

Meets every Thursday afternoon at 3, in G. W. Hall, Masonic Block.

MRS. LIBBIE WRIGHT, Pres.

——— Secy.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 161, meets every second, fourth and last Thursday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Masonic Block.

HERMAN BOSTON, Recorder.

R. A. U.

Meets on first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

L. ROGERS, President.

W. H. KENNEDY, Secretary.

M. D. T. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Masonic Block.

I. S. REYNOLDS, Com.

M. D. COMSTOCK, R. K.

C. M. B. A.

Smethport Branch 95, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at K. A. T. Hall, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES MCKEAN, Pres't.

E. W. CUMMINGTON, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every afternoon Wednesday afternoon, in the parlors of the Presbyterian church, at 3 p. m.

MRS. H. L. ROGERS, President.

MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Secy.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Keating Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.

Regent WALKER, K. C.

PERCY GALLUP, Scribe.

REV. J. M. MCCANDLESS, Warden.

Churches.

Methodist.—W. C. CANDLER, pastor. Preaching in the M. E. church every Sunday. Sabbath-school immediately after morning services. Class meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Epworth League meetings every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Class Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. S. LOCKE, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Communion services the first Sunday in each month at 10 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HOWARD MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services on the evenings of Holidays and Saints days of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. John's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. HOWARD MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. The Easter Guild meets every Friday at 3:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church, J. J. DALTON, pastor. Mass at 10:30 a. m.; services at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Presbyterian.—J. G. HAMILTON, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30; Sabbath-school at 12:00 m. Young People's meeting every Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, and class meeting at close of morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings.

Reformed Church—J. G. HAMILTON, pastor. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting after services. Sunday school at 1:30 p. m.

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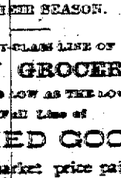

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I.

THE old house at Chorley Cliffs had a tenant at last. An invalid lady with an only daughter desired a seaside residence for the summer, and hearing of this secluded mansion, applied by letter. As her references were satisfactory, and the rent offered in advance, Mr. Harton congratulated himself on his good fortune, had some workmen to render the place habitable.

It was a crazy, rambling, dilapidated, once grown affair, not bearing on its crest that odor of sanctity considered desirable in a well ordered community. Old Capt. Chorley, its founder, had been a seafaring man all his days. Wonderful legends were still related about him when the old dames of the neighborhood held a tea drinking. It had never been definitely settled whether his vessel was a slaver, or, worse yet, one of the few remaining piratical craft that still occasionally scoured the ocean. She came and went in secrecy; the sparse population on the northern end of Long Island at that period, the many little bays and harbors, and the different crafts constantly passing at that point, rendered evasion an easy matter. Whatever his business might be, he increased in wealth, purchased a large tract of land and built the castle like structure on a jut of rocky ground overhanging the sea. Much and varied taste had been displayed on both exterior and interior, but now the windows had fallen in; the gray stone had begun to crumble in several places; storms had found their way through roofs and crevices, despoiling carved wainscoting, painted ceilings and curious furniture that might have been imported from every quarter of the globe.

During one of his expeditions Capt. Chorley had married, and on his return a wife and child were added to the treasures already stowed away in the prison like mansion. A few of the gentry called on Mrs. Chorley, but she did not seem disposed to be friendly with her neighbors. The fishermen's wives remembered seeing her walk up and down the beach below the house, pale and silent, leading a little boy who clung timidly to her and never strayed out of sight.

After awhile another son was added to the family, and this event was succeeded by Mrs. Chorley's death. The old, forbidding looking servant brought up the children until they were old enough to accompany their father to sea, as he seemed to desire this mode of existence even after he had acquired a fortune. At 25, Harold, the elder, married a tall, handsome Spanish West Indian, relinquished his roving life and turned farmer on his father's estate.

Capt. Chorley's death occurred at sea, of a malignant fever he had contracted at an unhealthy port. Throughout his illness he had raved continually of a will and a casket locked up in the tower. This had been built on the side overlooking the bay, and being much higher than the house, it was said a light used to be placed in it whenever the captain was expected home. Indeed, he had furnished up one room as a private library and study, and on the roof of the younger son with the sea tidings immediate search was made throughout this apartment for the document, but in vain. There was but little love between Mrs. Chorley and her brother-in-law, and when, after exequies, hearty, cumbersome chests, and all manner of out of the way places had been hunted through, she came down the stone steps one morning with a haughty, triumphant face, holding up to the brothers a casket of cedar wood, curiously bound with brass, whose lesser was sadly tarnished, a bitter, suspicious thought flashed up in Vincent's heart.

She described with some degree of ostentation the spot where she had found it—an old closet quite distinct from the study. She also tasirted upon the lawyer being called in before it was opened. This was a Mr. Harton, a young attorney who had been in the village scarcely a year.

Vincent Chorley sat in sullen silence, a strange presentiment of coming evil shivering through his whole frame. He was hardly surprised when he found his brother possessor of the house and farm, and a generous income, beside which his seemed a mere pittance. The ship was bequeathed to him, but it was old and unseaworthy; beside, Vincent had no greater love for a seafaring life than his brother. Consequently his disappointment was great, and high words passed between them. Mrs. Chorley's attempts at pacification were made with an evident desire of widening the breach, and the quarrel ended by an angry separation.

Vincent sold his vessel, embarked in mercantile pursuits, married, and at his death bequeathed his heritage of hatred to his son. Harold died childless, and a year afterward Mrs. Chorley surprised every one by bestowing her hand upon Lawyer Harton, who was still poor, and several years her junior. The fortune had been left to her without a single restriction. A new house was built, two daughters added to the family circle, but it was rumored Mr. and Mrs. Harton did not lead a happy life. He certainly held some secret power over her, at which she chafed and grew cantious, and at these seasons carried her head more loftily than ever, looking down upon him with undisguised contempt.

One morning she went out, and not having returned by evening, her husband went to seek her among the neighbors, while two of the servants set forth to explore the old house. Ascending the tower they found her in the study, seated before a table in the attitude of writing. Her eyes were staring into space with a fixed, stony gaze; the pen had fallen from her hand; she was white and cold. Death had come for her in this solitude, and his summons was inexorable. On the paper lying before her were traced these words: "I, Juanita Chorley Harton, being in full possession of my senses, do hereby declare to all the world that"— But whatever secret she had on her soul went into eternity with her. No trace of unfair dealing were found upon her, and she was buried with a great show of respect by Mr. Harton. The mysterious death caused interest to circulate, and Chorley Cliffs soon began to have quite a respectable ghost of its own.

Another incident occurred to give it still greater notoriety. Allingham Chorley, the only survivor of the family, a tall, fine looking young man, came into the neighborhood and demanded the written page of scrawling the old stone house. Without formally accusing any one, he boldly declared his grandfather's will had never been found or else destroyed. For the first day Mr. Harton followed his steps like a shadow, much as he dreaded to enter the hated mansion. At evening some sharp words passed between them, and whether it was a premeditated assault or an accident of the moment could not be clearly made out, but Mr. Harton was precipitated over the edge of the declivity into the water below, and rescued by some fishermen in a small boat. He immediately made a deposition against Allingham Chorley, charging him with forcibly throwing him from the cliff with intent to murder him. At first the young man laughed, and declared with cool audacity that Mr. Harton had plunged into the bay himself; but when he saw matters assuming a serious aspect, and a warrant issued for his arrest, decided flight to be the wiser course. Mr. Harton seemed quite delighted at thus being rid of his adversary.

No one cared to live in the old house, so it had gone on falling to ruin. For several seasons Mr. Harton had advertised it for a summer residence, but with no success; consequently he was delighted to find a tenant now.

The week of renovating went on rapidly. By the first of May a sufficient number of rooms were in order, and Mrs. Bertrand, her daughter and servant came to take possession. Mr. Harton brought his eldest child over to call upon the ladies. Miss Harton was tall, haughty and very mature looking for 17. The union of races in this case had not increased the power of beauty. With her mother's dark complexion, Miss Harton inherited her father's steely gray eyes and brown hair; her features were regular, yet lacked warmth and spirit, but her figure was undeniably fine. She looked five years older than Dora Bertrand, who was her senior by a few months. The young people did not assimilate very readily; indeed, Dora was almost frightened by her guest's state and demeanor.

"I am very glad we shall not live here always," she said to her mother, after the visitors had gone. "I am sure, if Miss Harton is a sample of the young ladies, I shall find very few pleasant acquaintances. And, somehow, I cannot like Mr. Harton a bit, although he is so anxious for our comfort."

"Do not judge too soon," responded Mrs. Bertrand. "There is another sister for us to see; she may be different."

And different she certainly was. They met her when they went to return the call; her sister being absent, she was compelled to play the hostess. She was a brunette, and though possessing neither the fine figure or regular features of the elder, more than made up the lack by her vivacity and gay good humor. Mrs. Bertrand was really glad, for Dora's sake, that they had found so companionable a young lady, and warmly invited her to make herself no stranger at the Cliffs.

Olive Horton was no less delighted with the prospect of so pleasant a friend. Not, indeed, that she suffered from loneliness, for she was welcome at many a fireside where Mr. Harton and Clara would not have deigned to show themselves. Yet among the people who visited the house Olive found few to her liking, and both father and sister frowned down any attempt on her part to establish a circle of her own.

As Mrs. Bertrand found it impossible to procure a piano in the neighborhood, and judged it too great a distance to have hers removed for the few months they expected to spend in the country, she accepted Mr. Harton's proposal that she should come over daily and practice with Olive; and this led to a complete intimacy. Olive resembled her father and sister as little in character as in person. Cool, calculating, suspicious, and stealthy, Mr. Harton seemed ever on the lookout lest some one should gain an advantage over him; while Olive was frank, free and careless to a fault. There was not a trace of pride or haughtiness in her, and many of the village people who shrank from her sister brightened into smiles when her merry face appeared at the doorway.

Mrs. Bertrand was not at all surprised as she saw the girls rushing in eagerly, one afternoon, their faces flushed with rapid walking, and heard Dora exclaim:

"O, mamma, Olive has the key to the tower, and we are going up to explore it. She says almost every one believes it's haunted;" and Dora gave a gay, birdlike laugh.

"I'm so glad you are not afraid of ghosts, Mrs. Bertrand," Olive said, crossing the room to kiss her. "It's so nice to have you and Dora live in this old house; but no one would ever come before, they were all so afraid of its being haunted."

"A very foolish belief, my dear," returned Mrs. Bertrand, in that placid tone which most people use to iterate old truths that few trouble themselves to examine.

"Come, Dora," and Olive led the way. They crossed the wide hall and entered a small passage. The tower, although joined to the main building, was quite separate from it interiorly. There were more rooms in the house than Mrs. Bertrand cared to use, so nothing had been said about the tower further than that Mr. Harton had informed her it was kept as a sort of store room for useless rubbish. More than once Dora had evinced a restless curiosity concerning it; and Jane, the domestic, had speculated considerably about the ghost, and wondered why Mr. Harton kept the premises so closely locked.

The two girls had to use their utmost strength to turn the key, and as the door slowly opened it displayed a wide stone staircase thick with dust, over which floated a few slimy bars of sunshine from a window higher up. The damp, musty odor and strange silence awed them a little, but quickly recovering themselves, they began to ascend. At this first landing a door opened into a room, and a narrow flight of stairs beside it ran up to the next story, which was much smaller, and from thence to a third, which was contracted into a mere observatory. The windows in all the stories were deep set and narrow, full of cobwebs, and the panes of glass broken in many places. Some old chests, dilapidated chairs, and several pieces of antiquated furniture were strewed around, while the so called study contained many curiosities which might have been valuable in any other place. But now they were so covered with dust and mold as to be scarcely distinguishable.

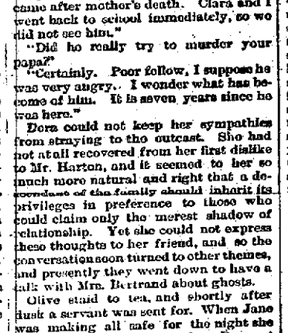
The girls ran to every window for a view of the surrounding prospect, and vainly tried to find a way through the roof to the cupola with which the tower was crowned. It was evident, from the steps leading to it, that it had once been used. Pulling in this they returned to the study.

"Here was where they found my mother," said Olive, standing by the table, and pointing to the high backed chair.

Dora shivered a little as the picture presented itself to her mind. All the long summer day Mrs. Chorley had sat there, never heeding the sunshine or the darkness of purple twilight slowly deepening into night. Dora had seen her pale, stony face, with its fixed, gazing eyes, until she could almost seem to see her. More to break the spell of terror that was creeping over her than gain any real information, Dora said:

"Was she not writing something?"

"Yes," replied Olive. "Old Persis, who used to live with mother when she was Mrs. Chorley, and was afterwards our nurse, came over that night to search for her. Papa was very angry, and discharged her when she said mother meant to make known some secret about the will."



"Here was where they found my mother."

—suppose some day another will should be found?" the true will. Dora was on the point of adding, for Jane inclined to the belief with which old Persis had tinctured the neighborhood; and in spite of her love for Olive, Dora had always experienced a leaning that way.

"Oh, it couldn't be," replied Olive. "Grandfather said they would find his will in the tower, and even uncle, who was so very angry, could not disprove it. If he had found it instead of mother I suppose he wouldn't have said a word. Only Persis says he loved Uncle Vincent the better, and it is strange he should give him so little and leave all the rest to his other son. There are portraits of them here in this old closet; let us take a look at them."

After pulling out several articles and making such a dust they were almost stifled, they came to the pictures, old oil paintings that, though much injured by time and want of care, still preserved a tolerable likeness.

"This was Mr. Harold Chorley," said Olive, "and that Uncle Vincent. I don't know why I call him so; he was no real relation to me, and it always makes papa angry. Yet I cannot help feeling sorry for him."

Both were portraits of young men, the elder dark, stern, with piercing, jetty eyes and an abundance of black, curling hair. The other was much fairer, with hair of a rich chestnut, and laughing eyes of a most indescribable hue. The whole face wore a frank, generous expression, a happy lightheartedness that won Dora in an instant.

"I believe I like Mr. Vincent Chorley's the better," she said.

"Oh, I do, a great deal. And old Persis, who saw his son, said they were exactly alike. You know Mr. Allingham came after mother's death. Clara and I went back to school immediately, so we did not see him."

"Did he really try to murder your papa?"

"Certainly. Poor fellow, I suppose he was very angry. I wonder what has become of him. It is seven years since he was here."

Dora could not keep her sympathies from straying to the outcast. She had not at all recovered from her first dislike to Mr. Harton, and it seemed to her so much more natural and right that a descendant of the family should inherit its privileges in preference to those who could claim only the merest shadow of relationship. Yet she could not express these thoughts to her friend, and so the conversation soon turned to other themes, and presently they went down to have a talk with Mrs. Bertrand about ghosts.

Olive staid to tea, and shortly after dusk a servant was sent for. When Jane was making all safe for the night she came to the little parlor, where Dora sat reading alone, as her mother always retired early, and exclaimed:

"Oh, Miss Dora, the tower door is open!"

The young girl sprang up half terrified the first instant, then, laughing away her fear, said:

"Olive must have forgotten to lock it. I thought it was fast, and that she had taken the key with her."

"But you won't think of sleeping without first having that shut? Come, let us go lock it."

"I do believe you are afraid, Jane. We have lived here two months, and no ghost has made its appearance. Did you suppose it was fastened up in the tower?"

"Don't laugh, Miss Dora. I'm not so sure, after all, there isn't something of the sort. I don't see how that woman could rest in her grave with such a burden on her mind. I should not be at all surprised to see her come walking down stairs some day with the true will in her hand."

"Hush, Jane. Mamma says it is wrong to pay so much attention to gossip. Olive's mother couldn't have forged a will, and Mr. Harton, you know, had been in the village only a short time. Probably it's all right. You'll have to turn this key, though; the lock is rusted. There, good night, ghost."

The fearless child laughed lightly as they returned to the parlor, eliciting Jane's warm admiration for her bravery. After the servant left her the book dropped listlessly from her hands, and she fell in a reverie about Allingham Chorley and his father, whose portrait had made so deep an impression on her mind.

The next day Olive came over to announce that she was going to travel with her father and sister, and would probably be absent a month. The maid was packing, and they expected to start early the next morning. Dora was really sorry to lose her companion, but when the impulsive Olive declared that she had half a mind to stay at home, she would not listen a moment to such a proposition.

"Let me bring you the key of the tower," Dora said, when they had kissed good-by for the third or fourth time. "You left it last night."

"Oh, no matter; I'll bequeath it to you for a few weeks, and if you see the ghost don't fail to tell me."

Dora promised.

She found herself very lonesome in the days that first followed Olive's departure. She took her walk regularly over to Mr. Harton's for her music, but it was dull work. Frequently she would pause in her playing and study the picture that hung above the piano—the likeness of the Spanish woman when she was Mrs. Chorley. There was a later portrait of her, but this first interested Dora most. The resolute, haughty eyes; the lips set together with a firmness that indicated great power, and the strange unconquerableness written on every feature. Gazing at her, it was impossible not to dream over her story.

The woman who supplied Mrs. Bertrand with butter and garden vegetables was a daughter-in-law of the old woman who had been Mrs. Chorley's servant so

(Continued next week.)

A PIONEER SCHOOL

The Perils of an Early Pedagogue.

PRENTICE-MULFORD'S NOTE BOOK

Touching the Young Idea While in Danger of Being Shot—How I Knocked Out English Grammar—Vulgar Fractions Prohibited.

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XI.

WAS not confident of my ability to teach even a "common school" when the situation was offered me in a little Tuolumne county mining camp. I said so to my old friend, Pete H., who had secured me the position. "Well," said he, after a reflective pause, "do you retain a clear recollection of the twenty-six letters of the alphabet? For, if you do, you are equal to any educational demand this camp will make on you."

It was a reckless "camp." No phase of life was viewed or treated seriously. They did walk their horses to the grave slowly at a funeral, but how they did race back!

It was legally necessary, however, that I should be examined as to my ability by the school trustees. These were Dr. D., Bill K., a saloon keeper, and Tom J., a miner. I met them in the justice's office. The doctor was an important appearing man, pound, pompous, well dressed and spectacled. He glared at me with an expression betwixt sadness and severity. I saw he was to be the chief inquisitor. I expected from him a searching examination, and trembled; it was years since I had seen a school book. I knew that in geography I was rusty and in mathematics hirsty.

Before the doctor lay one thin book. It turned out to be a spelling book. The doctor opened it, glared on me leisurely, and finally said: "Spell cat." I did so. "Spell hat." I spelled. "Rat," said the doctor, with a look of explosive fierceness, and in a tone an octave higher. I spelled, and then remarked: "But, doctor, you surely must know that I can spell words of one syllable?" "I don't," he shouted, and I propounded "mat" for me to spell, with an increase of energy in his voice, and so went on until I had so spelled long enough to amuse him and the other two trustee triflers. Then he shut the book, saying: "Young man, you'll do for our camp. I wouldn't have that school for $5,000 a year; and there are two boys you'll have for scholars that I advise you to kill, if possible, the first week. Let's all go over and take a drink."

My school house was the church, built and paid for partly by the gamblers and partly by the good people of Jimtown. "For the use of all sects" on Sundays, "for educational purposes on week days."

I was shut up in that little church six hours a day with sixty children and youths, ranging from 4 to 18 years of age. In summer it was a fiercely hot little church. The mercury was always near 90 by noon, and sometimes over 100, and you could at times hear the shingles split and crack on the roof of the cathedral. A few years of interior California summers' suns will turn unpainted boards and shingles almost as black as charcoal.

The majority of my pupils' parents being from New England and North America, they brought and carried into effect all their North American ideas of education. The California summer heat is, I think, unfit for educational purposes. It is too hot to herd sixty restless children together six hours a day. They proved this in several cases. Some fell sick suddenly. Some fainted. But this made no difference. The school went on in all its misery. I sent a fainting child home one day, and the father returned with it an hour afterward. He was fierce, and said he wanted his child kept in school when he sent it to school.

This was in California's early days. My scholars were the children of the Argonauts, and in some cases had come out with them. There was then no regular system of text books. Publishers had not commenced making fortunes by getting out a new school book system every three days.

My scholars came, bringing a great variety of school books. They brought "Pike's Arithmetic," which had come over the plains, and "Smith's Geography," which had sailed around Cape Horn. Seldom were two alike. But the greatest variety lay in grammars. There was a regular museum of English grammars, whose authors fought each other with diffidence and called the various parts of speech by different names. I accounted for the great variety of grammars on the supposition that it is or was the ambition of a large proportion of schoolmasters to write a work on grammar before they died and say: "I have left another grammar to bless and confuse posterity."

Besides bringing grammars, most of the boys brought dogs. Dogs of many breeds and sizes hovered around the school house. They wanted frequently to come in, and did often come in, to sneak under the seats and lay themselves at their masters' feet. I had frequently to kick or order them out, and I noticed that whenever a dog was chased out he would take the longest road to get out, and under as many seats as possible, in order to receive as many kicks as possible from the youthful owners of the other dogs.

I could not so organize a battalion of ten different grammars as to act in concert on my grammar class of twenty pupils. So I put them all on the retired list, and tried to teach them so called "science" orally. I chalked the rules on the blackboard, as well as the names of the different parts of speech. I made my scholars commit these to memory, standing, although I will not argue that memory takes any stronger grip on a thing while the pupil stands. At last I taught a few with good memories to "parse." I worked hard with that grammar class, and was very proud of their proficiency until I found that after months of this drilling they neither spoke nor wrote any better English than before.

However, I lost nothing by this experience, for it helped me to the conviction that I have held to ever since, that the entire grammar system and method does very little to make one habitually use correct language, and that a taste for reading and constant association with correct English speaking people does a great deal. As for spending time in "parsing," I think it would be better to use that force in learning the boy to shoe horses and the girl to make bread, or let the girl shoe the horses if she wants to and the boy make the bread.

The labor of teaching the alphabet to ten infants, calling them up once an hour "to say their letters," is, in my estimation, greater than that of swinging a pick in the surface gold "diggings." I have tried both, and infinitely prefer the pick. It is not so much work when you are employed with them as when you are occupied with the other pupils. Then these poor little alphabetical cherubs can do nothing but squirm on their low benches, catch flies, pinch each other, make and project spit balls and hold up their hands for another drink of water. I could not let them out of school to play in the sand, where they should have been, because the North American parent would have considered himself as defrauded of a part of his infant's schooling were they not imprisoned the whole six hours.

Neither can you out a child to studying A or M or any other letter. There is not an idea in A or B. During the two years of my administration I wrought with one child, who never could get successfully beyond F. Her parents questioned my ability as a teacher. Some days she would repeat the whole alphabet correctly. I would go home with a load off my mind. The next day her mind would relapse into an alphabetical blank after F. She grew to be an eyesore to me. The sight of her at last made me sick.

I held public examinations every six months, and was careful to do all the examining myself. An interloper among the audience I invited did me great damage on one of these memorized performances by asking a simple arithmetical question of the show off geographical boy. The urchin was brilliant in dealing with boundary lines, capes and islands, but his head was one that mathematics could not readily be injected into. On the other hand, my specimen grammarian was as likely to describe an island as a body of land surrounded—by land as by water. I had no

Smethport., Pa, Feb. 25, 1890.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR DAVIES is known to be the contest for the Republican nomination for Governor by the action of the Bradford County Convention. It stands out with three unbroken delegates.

A LARGE majority of the people of the western section would like to have seen the World's Fair held in New York, but we half the people of that city seem as though they did not care for it, they are unanimous that it goes to Chicago.

THE admission of that colored orator, William L. Scott, and his hospital at the Great declaration of the New York man that the difference between Hon. Samuel J. Randall and Mr. Scott is "Hon. J. Mercer between a statesman and a sprat."

JOHN Hand, Esq., Howey of Norwich, as an enthusiastic supporter of Senator Delamater for Governor, as his communications in another column clearly show. They were speculators in early ties, and his evidence as to the character of young Delamater certainly ought to have weight. Our columns are open to those who desire to discuss the gubernatorial question from every standpoint.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR, the head of the richest family in America died and many at his home in New York at 4 o'clock Saturday morning. Deceased was 65 years old and his wealth was estimated at $150,000,000 Mr. Astor was a widower. William Waldorf Astor the only son, will inherit the bulk of the great fortune and will succeed the Astors as head of the Astor family. He was minister to Italy during Chandler Arthur's administration, and is a highly accomplished gentleman.

CHARLES EMORY SMITH will astonish Mr. Russian Smith at the Court of St. Petersburg by absolaining from the use of intoxicating drinks. Mr Smith is not a prohibitionist, but he has not had a drink for many years. At public banquets he turns his glasses down when the wine is passed. This will certainly the Russian Miss Bloods who see the hardest kind of drinkers at the social. We have always been impressed at St. Petersburg by a man who liked at least a little wine or liquor. Gortchakoff, Castlo, Count Orloff, Talker, Ingersoll, Lord Napier and others took wine with the Emperor at dinners and friendly supper. *World.*

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

(By mail our own Correspondent

HARRISBURG, Feb. 23.—We have had no sunny and were taken into camp. Of course the disabled cards do not see many endeavoring to explain the "secret of defeat," and they are very many, but I fancy the real cause for the "slaughter" was "that the other fellow got the most votes." The result here in the Capital city was a funny one and as unremarkable results and compelling it shall, we say the defeated party, our friends but one consolation and that is an addition to unmanageableness and unmanageableness in our leaders on the Republican side, we were most sorely defeated and sold out to save the state, who represented a side face from the party. Reference also to results is easy to locate, we take much consolation from the fact that Allegheny came out alone in Harrisburg.

Reading took a complete somersault and has city government is now solidly Democratic from Mayor to Ward Constable. Johnson, the Gibraltar of Republicanism, turned out the Mayor and put in a Democrat. Lancaster only intensified its republican offices on the enemy. And so I could name other places near by, where Democrats were turned out to give place to Republicans. In speaking to a politician a few days ago, I remarked that very singular change in politics and was told that spring elections was the granger's paradise. He always took that particular time to pay off old scores and get even.

He has not heard from but few of the unsuccessful officials who were defeated have expressed any determination to carry their cases for judicial decision, the constitutionality of the law under which this election was held. If one in Harrisburg, I learn that the defeated candidate for Mayor, has enough of politics and will make no contest in the case of the re-elected Mayor up against himself.

In connection with our recent election as now said, as consolation of the saddened, these scenes if for six days preceding election day the Democratic Committee of Philadelphia had a corps of detectives stationed in Harrisburg to report that situation. The day after the election a special from Harrisburg to the Associated Press announced that the result here was brought about by money, vote received and across the line from Pennsylvania city, so as to be available here and bring him to the Post of the Master Senator, and as well to work up sentiment against Cameron for re-election to the United States Senate. This is Democratic not of the worst kind and is no absurd that no person except the most bigoted partisan would believe it. It made Harris hangover weigh.

On Tuesday evening of last week Governor and Mrs. Beaver held a card reception, which was a pleasant and complete, which was a pleasant and many State officials. There were a number of distinguished persons present from other States, but for some reason no other there was a complete absence of military. The Governor's personal staff, a body of officers whose appointment carries with it the obligation of social receptions by the Governor was noticeably absent and was the subject of some comment.

A few months past our coal operators have to meet large black mountains of coal that are growing bigger and bigger every week. Many thousands have been made in the valleys that dirt (a good portion of which is fine coal), but all parties of which is fine coal), but all parties with exhibitions enormous. Prof. Phase, of Scranton, claims to have discovered a process by which this coal, as it is called, can be used to advantage for the generation of steam. The legislature is wrangling in New York over a question of having the Fair there and the unanimity and enthusiasm of Chicago in bidding for the honor of holding it gave the Lake City a great advantage in the competition for the present. Moreover, in the House of Representatives a vote of the West would have been and in compelling for the Fair it had the great advantage of superior numbers directly interested in securing the prize. The claims of St. Louis, were hardly a serious consideration, though in the actual voting the National Capital fell below even St. Louis. Sectional preferences and interests prevailed, however, at the last, and Chicago now sits the blank which the Committee left in the House Fair bill.

It is by no means certain that the Senate, having the power to amend, Senate, have the power to amend, Senate, have the power to amend, may not let its turn strike out Chicago and insert the name of some other city. The majority of the Senators, it is understood, prefer Washington as the permanent site for the Fair, and in a direct choice between New York city and Chicago the former would receive much larger relative vote than it did in the House Assembly, however, that the Fair goes to Chicago, what will it do with it?

Two years in which to prepare a World's Fair is a shorter time by half than was found barely sufficient for the preparations of any World's Fair that has as yet been held. Conceded that has as yet been held. Conceded that has as yet been held. Conceded that has everything that is claimed for the monumental enterprise and aggressive energy of Chicago, it cannot work miracles. It is possible to get up some sort of a World's Fair in two years, and doubtless Chicago will accomplish that much if it undertakes it, but can the country look forward with confidence to a World's Fair in 1892 which will be a credit to the nation great historic event whose four hundredth anniversary it is designed to commemorate?—Philadelphia *Press*, Feb 24

A LARGE number of Congressmen have made arrangements to attend the national convention of Republican League Clubs to be held at Nashville, Tenn., March 4. The President has written a letter to Hon J M Thurston, President of the league, from which the following is extracted "Such organizations are wholesome and desirable not only from a party, but from a public stand point. They interest the young men in public affairs and compact and organize the interest thus excited into controlling political forces. The party to which you belong has never suffered by an intelligent discussion of its history or its principles, and I am sure your organization will continue to furnish courageous and well appointed champions whenever the lists of debate are opened

In Congress, in Montana, in Iowa, in Dakota, Democratic Congressmen and Senators all alike demand no count." In Congress they flee to the cloak room, in Montana they leave the State on express trains, in Iowa they visit the Governor elect and tell him of "the flowers that bloom in the spring tra la," in Dakota they lie around the corner groceries and hide from the Sergeant at arms. They will all get very tired in time Such acts cease to be amusing.—Chicago *Inter-Ocean*

"A STITCH in time saves nine," and if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla now it may save months of future possible sickness.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Oysters at Wilson's restaurant.

—Smoking room to—Some say it doesn't though.

—Shelled sheep for sale Enquire of A Reilly, Smethport Pa

—Cosy try at Wilson's restaurant.

—A pepper and salt cruet is always at a meal.

—A fine line of crackers at Wilson's restaurant.

—Oysters at the Mann street restaurant

—No good reason for being an debt—The latter is

—Fresh oysters can be procured at Stull's, East Smethport, during the oyster season

—Drop a nickel in the slot, at G A Backus confectionery store, and get a most delicious Florida orange.

—Usury is a profit without honor in any country

—Apples and potatoes at lowest market rates, kept constantly on hand at J. H Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—The gentlemen will paper over brought to Smethport call by seen at Speck & Case's furniture rooms.

—Whose stern next" as the teacher and after speaking the worst boy in school.

—If you want pictures framed in the finest styles call at Speck and Case's furniture rooms, Main street, Smethport.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J H Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—The new two-cent stamp is smaller than the old one, and easier to lick.

—No one can witness the sufferings of the baby, without feelings of pity these sufferings, however, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the remedy.

—For strengthening and rehabilitating the digestive organs there is no better medicine than Lactador At all druggists. Price only 25 cents.

—Casino—I see that a Denver detective has mysteriously disappeared. Fangle—He's probably found the criminal he was looking for, and the shock killed him.

—"Who breathes must suffer, and who the thinks must mourn, and he alone is blessed" who knows that pain and suffering can be cured by Salvation Oil.

—Although we have heard persons remark—"it is worth its weight in gold"—still Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is to be had at all drug stores for 25 cents.

—A new song is out. "Kiss Me, Darling, in the Spring." But isn't the weather spring-like enough for the purpose?

—Florida oranges just received at G. A. Backus' confectionery store.

—Rich, Mauve, and Scrabbos on hand at Wellsville Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A E Armstrong druggist, Smethport. 36 42-1y

—F R Foster will open, next week, a dry goods store in the room now occupied by H. C. Wells in the Grand Central building. Foster's stock will comprise a full line of dress goods, notions, carpets and rugs. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. Ed ward A. Wilson, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York. 37-6 ly

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,
WARREN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Discovery in Shoeing of the Age.
Bad Feet!

Funeral Notice.

The friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Mary Ann Hall, Mrs. Sarah Ann Hall, Mrs. Ellen Hall, Mrs. Jane Hall, Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, Mrs. Margaret Hall, Mrs. Catherine Hall, Mrs. Mary Hall, Mrs. Susan Hall, Mrs. Rebecca Hall, Mrs. Martha Hall, Mrs. Sarah

McKean County Miner

E. A. Bullock, Editor. — Publication Office.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 28, 1890.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—A heavy weight court, this.

—Court proceedings this week.

—A board of trade is something Smethport must have.

—Port Allegany is to have a new Presbyterian church.

—Law for T. W. Mickle of Bradford attended court this week.

—The Misses Jewett of Custer City, are guests of Miss Lena Wright.

—Miss Henry Arnold of Port Allegany is at business in Smethport on Tuesday.

—We direct attention to the new advertisement of George A. Backus on second page.

—S. K. Sherwood, one of Eldred's leading merchants, had business in town this week.

—John Finnerty and W. S. Woodbury of Bradford, were callers at the MINER office Wednesday.

—The financial arrangement of A. McElroy's furniture store presents a very attractive appearance.

—The newly elected constables of the county were sworn in at court on Monday, and filed their bonds.

—McAuley's lumber mill in Bradford was consumed by fire early Wednesday morning with a loss of $6,000.

—C. K. Brownell and Mr. Arthur Gordon are representing the Smethport lodge A. O. U. W. at Pittsburg, this week.

—C. L. Douglass a former well known citizen of this place, now of Bradford, was in the metropolis on court this week.

—A Pittsburgh paper says that Lyon C. Boyle is the name of a Pennsylvania man. Rather a fabricated name.

—C. E. Sprague departed for Dunkirk, on Wednesday. He will be employed by a prominent business firm of that city for a few weeks.

—Bradford was visited by another fire on Monday afternoon, which destroyed the frame building in before going to Frank Costello, Charles Babcock and S. A. Taft.

—The New York *Tribune* says "If the Adirondacks are not soon preserved from ruthless invasion, one of the noblest scenic resorts on earth will be forever destroyed."

—The vast amount of money usually expended by railroad companies in keeping the tracks clear of snow, has not found its way into the poor man's pocket this winter.

—About 6 a. m. last Tuesday morning, many persons were awakened from their slumbers by heavy detonations of thunder which continued for some time with torrents of rain.

—Peter Nelson and Miss Sabina Anderson, both of Mt. Jewett, were united in marriage at the Weight House last Saturday. O. H. Smith, Esq., performed the ceremony.

—E. W. Dieterliner who has been confined for some years with the data of Glossina Morsitans informs us that he will shortly leave Smethport. We wish him prosperity.

—That season is near at hand when "the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," and when the old man wonders how long this house cleaning racket will be on.

—Presumptious Sarah Bernhardt will soon appear in a sacred drama, in which she will personate the Virgin Mary. She perhaps means all right, but should not be permitted to ignorantly profane holy history.

—Attorney D. H. Buck of Bradford, was in town this week attending to legal business. We understand that he fired an ancient conundrum at the County Treasurer. It was a rather old one but it improves with age.

—There will be a meeting of the McKean County Teachers' Association in Kane, on March 10, 12 and 13. We understand that the talented soprano, Miss Belle McClintock of Mendville, has been engaged for the second night.

—Some good at least has been developed from the boring for oil in Eldred. A spring of magnetized water has been struck near that town. It would seem that this agua of magnetism would prove a fountain of perpetual youth.

—Among the many improvements in Clermont, we have noticed the Mayer House under the management of Mrs. F. Chalmers. It is a neat and well appointed house and the traveling people fully appreciate its excellence.

—Wm. M. Graydon of Harrisburg, a former clerk of the writer, has resigned his position in the National Bank of that city, to accept a newspaper position in New York city. The *Telegraph* says that Graydon is a promising young writer.

—No more satisfactory result to the people of the United States could have been consummated by Congress than the selection of Chicago for the site of the World's fair. New York always did want the world, but she got left on its date.

—Editor A. D. Gould, of Eldred, was in town on business Monday, and made us a most agreeable call. Mr. Gould informs us that with a capital of $1500, an ice manufacturing plant could be started in Smethport, that would supply the town abundantly and cheaply.

—F. W. Andrews one of the oldest and most successful operators of the oil regions and a prominent man of Bradford, was instantly killed by being thrown from a horse near Mt. Jewett, last Friday. The funeral services were held at the residence, in Bradford last Sunday.

—Since it has become so popular to ascribe all "unpleasantness" deaths to "heart failure," the Philadelphia *Press* suggests that under the new order of things it may be allowable for a man who has been fitted to establish the death of his matrimonial prospects to "heart failure" on the part of the girl.

—A Salvation Army general in uniform, hailing from Bradford, was parading the streets this week. He is now in the bastile. He brought suit against some boys for disturbing the encampment one evening and the grand jury put the costs on him, in default of which he was committed to his bedclothes and was incarcerated.

—T. F. Richmond, formerly a resident of Smethport and a member of the McKean county bar, has been shaking hands with his many friends this week. Mr. Richmond for the past few years has been practicing his profession in Texas, California, Washington State, and other parts of the west. Tom's many friends are overjoyed to see him.

—In our election returns last week we overlooked the fact that U. S. Rogers, our esteemed friend of the *Ledger*, was one of the Justices elected in Otto township. In most of the precincts only one was elected, and as Mr. Nash had a few more votes than Mr. Rogers we supposed that he was the only Justice elected. But Otto elected two this year and Rogers was one of them.

—Post G. F. Wolcott of Olean, done in this town by a couple who are willing to be married at a public fair to be held by the 33d Separate Company Band of that city the second week of April. A valuable present will be given the contracting parties and their expenses defrayed. Here is an opening for some editor ambitious to be led to Hymen's altar.

—People who contribute articles for publication in this paper must not be offended in case they do not appear, as it is a mathematical impossibility for a 36 column paper to hold 60 columns of matter. They should also use a little judgment in regard to news as no publication, being the fact that the Manual is a blind of charitable institution, it grieves us exceedingly to publish matter six or eight weeks old.

—An exchange states the fact that you can read the proof of a newspaper article three or four times and repeatedly pass over the same error without seeing it. All newspaper men will tell you so. But just as soon as the press is started, and the paper is printed in its complete shape, there stands the error in front of you, so big that you can't see anything else. It's a strange fact and is probably the reason why it is so easy to edit a newspaper after it is printed.

—We are under special obligation to our old friend, P. L. Webster, Esq., of Bradford for a quantity of delicious oranges, which his son, F. M. brought to our office on Tuesday of this week. They were raised in Mr. Webster's orange grove at Tarpon Springs on the west coast of Florida, which contains 800 trees, most of them bearing. Mr. F. M. Webster also has a grove in that vicinity of 300 orange trees. We can only hope that these groves will produce millions of oranges and that the Webster's income from that source will be immense.

—Rifle bullets are now photographed on their course by means of the electric spark. The camera is taken into a dark room, which the bullet is caused to traverse. As it passes the camera it is made to interrupt an electric current and produce a spark, which illuminates it for an instant and enables the impression to be taken. The wave of condensation in the air before the bullet and the refraction behind it are visible in the photograph, and can be studied by experts thus enabling the form of ball or rifle which minimizes the resistence of the air, to be selected.

—There is one piece of advice often given, that should be listened to by correspondents. When they undertake to write an exhaustive article on any subject, they should for the sake of the editors and compositors, write as carefully and plainly as possible, observing the rules of punctuation, etc. It is impossible to boil an article down to a reasonable length if you cannot read it. Many things are contributed that are especially good but that could be reduced in length, thus giving better satisfaction to readers and more convenience to the publishers. If said articles could be read without a day's study

—In another column will be found the advertisement of Messrs. Hewes & Co., of Buffalo, which will prove valuable information to those interested in home furnishing. The fact that they show how a nine-room dwelling may be completely furnished by an outlay of about $250 and includes many articles usually regarded as luxuries. The list is most complete. Hewes & Co., have issued a book of estimates containing many similar to the one here published, ranging in price according to the size of the house, which will be mailed to any address with their illustrated catalogues on receipt of a postal card.

—We have often objected to the abusive practice of using the check-rein as is customary in this place. Horses are subjected to much cruelty, but the most unreasonable means of torturing them, considering the laws of nature, is to draw their heads so far back of the limit of endurance, when they are put upon the road. In support of our views we publish the following from the Boston *Transcript*: "The overhead check-rein for the horse is refined and steady torture, not from the strain backward of the neck but because the animal cannot see the ground on which he is stepping. The awaying of his head from side to side is evidence of his trying to find relief

—The lecture at St. Luke's Church on the "Disestablishment of the English Church," was commenced by Rev. W. F. Shero, last Sunday evening, and proved to be highly interesting. Mr Shero demonstrated that contrary to the popular opinion, the Church established the state from the cradle of barbarism in England's infant history, instead of the State establishing the Church in a later day, as is commonly supposed to be the case by those unfamiliar with the Church history. He showed therefore, that as the Church was the mother of the English state, disestablishment was optional with the Church alone and not with the government. He will conclude by a second lecture next Sunday evening. The Rector, Rev. J. H. McCandless will follow during lent, with four lectures on "The great religious movements in Europe."

—The case of Commonwealth versus J. N. Hays who was charged with the assault of Mrs. Jane Fraser, provoked considerable levity in the court room on Monday. In examining witnesses, Mr. Hays who defended his own case, displayed the tenacity and sagacity of a Philadelphia lawyer. He would not be annihilated or squelched by Mr. Cotter, attorney for the prosecution, and in his address to the jury, he exerted his eloquence to show the twelve gentlemen that it was "without my knowledge or consent." The parties are residents of Dallas City, and the litigation in consequence of a dispute between Mrs. Fraser and Mr. Hays over a fence which the latter was trying to fix, Mrs. Fraser claiming that the defendant struck her with a hammer. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty and divided the costs between the parties.

—From the tone of the following, it would seem that Ralph Waldo Emerson could not have entertained much faith in the flower that is born to blush unseen. He says "Genius unexerted is no more genius than a bushel of acorns is a forest of oaks. There may be epics in men's brains, just as there are oaks in acorns, but the tree and book must come out before we can measure them. We very naturally recall here that class of grumblers and wishers who spend their time in longing to be higher than they are, while they should be employed in advancing themselves. How many men would fain go to bed dances and wake up Solomons! You reap what you have sown. Those who sow dunce seed, like seed, laziness seed, usually get a crop. They that sow wind, reap a whirlwind. A man of mere capacity undeveloped is only an organized day dream, with a skin on it. A fact and a genius that man's strike fire are no better than wet powder."

Hewes & Co.

Furniture Dealers,

Buffalo, N. Y.

Have issued a book of estimates containing many similar to the one here published, ranging in price according to the size of the house, which will be mailed to any address with their illustrated catalogues on receipt of a postal card.

The Quarter Sessions.

The regular term of Quarter Sessions court convened on Monday at 2 p. m., Additional Law Judge T. A. Morrison presiding.

Charles E. Hatch of Otto township was appointed foreman of Grand Jury.

Commonwealth versus J. N. Hays for assault and battery on Jane Fraser. Verdict not guilty and costs divided between parties to the suit.

The Grand Jury returned the following bills:

Com. vs. Thomas Powell, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Jim Green, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. William Hines, nuisance, a true bill.

Com. vs. M. Meehan, nuisance, a true bill.

Com. vs. Wm. Hines, malicious mischief, a true bill.

Com. vs. O. Selby disturbing public meeting, not a true bill and county to pay costs.

Com. vs. Grant Irwin, larceny, not a true bill.

Com. vs. Frank McCabe, not a true bill.

Com. vs. John Sawyer, larceny, a true bill.

Com. vs. O. F. Sisley, larceny, not a true bill.

Com. vs. Hugh Gallagher, perjury, a true bill.

Com. vs. Mrs. Jane Fraser, not a true bill, and prosecutor to pay L. Golding pay costs.

Com. vs. Edward McPride, larceny, not a true bill.

Com. vs. John Kersey, disturbing public worship, not a true bill and Charles Lockyer to pay costs.

Com. vs. Frank Bishop, disturbing public worship, not a true bill and Chas. Lockyer prosecutor to pay costs.

Com. vs. Henry A. Mosier, adultery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Lena Clayton, adultery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Edward Silton, assault and battery, not a true bill and Thos. Shannon prosecutor to pay costs.

Com. vs. Frank Wilson, (2 cases) not true bills and each Wilkin prosecutrix to pay costs.

Com. vs. S. Orange, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Mrs. Jane Martin, assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Mrs. Jane Marsh assault and battery, a true bill.

Com. vs. Eugene Lacraisen, selling liquor without license, not a true bill and county to pay costs.

Com. vs. Jesse Mable, assault with intent to ravish, not a true bill.

Com. vs. John Heath, Burt Hopkins, James Harman and S. Kent, rob, not a true bill and county to pay costs.

Com. vs. G. N. McKay, not a true bill, county to pay costs.

Com. vs. Fred Martin, larceny, a true bill.

Com. vs. Pat McCue, a true bill.

Com. vs. Harry Shopes, a true bill.

Com. vs. Fred Raymond and Elmer Alger, larceny a true bill.

Com. vs. A. J. Allgret, assault and battery Verdict of guilty, and sentence suspended on payment of costs.

Com. vs. John Sawyer, larceny of a watch. The jury find him guilty as charged in indictment.

Com. vs. Wm. Hotchkiss, nuisance Verdict of guilty

Com. vs. Thomas Powell, assault and battery Verdict of guilty

Com. vs. Fred Martin, larceny. Pleads guilty

Com. vs. Hugh Gallagher perjury. Verdict not guilty and the prosecutor, Elisha E. Mann, pay all the costs.

Com. vs. Ben Green, assault and battery. Bail forfeited.

Com. vs. William Hines, nuisance. Pleads guilty

Com. vs. William Hines, malicious mischief. A verdict of not guilty and county pays costs.

Samuel T. Neff, Esq. of Warren, Pa., swears in as attorney to practice in the courts of McKean county

"Held by the Enemy."

The latest war drama, entitled "Held by the Enemy," is the grandest and most interesting one that has ever been brought out. It has been played with great success at Palmer's Theatre, New York city, recently, to crowded houses. It will be played at Wagner's opera house, Bradford, on Thursday evening of next week, under the auspices of the Union Veteran Legion of that city, and it ought to fill the house. Capt. W. B. Chamberlain, who is chairman of the committee of arrangements, writes the editor of the MINER under date of February 26th, as follows: "We can furnish excursion trains from Smethport for those desirous of attending, and as will have reserved seats for all tickets sold at Smethport. Of this there will be no mistake. Will send tickets to you, and hope you will interest yourself in the enterprise." The price of reserved seats is one dollar. In speaking of this play the New York *Herald* of recent date says

"The piece is a gem. Those who would see a war drama devoid of maudlin patriotism and without unpleasant and ill-advised sectionalism, should certainly go to Palmer's Theatre and enjoy "Held by the Enemy." It is a strong, healthful, temperate and manly story of the late unhappy rebellion."

Joel Sartwell.

We find in the Marion (Iowa) *Pilot* a notice of the death of Joel Sartwell which occurred on January 27th. The venerable gentleman was 91 years of age at the time of his death. The following is an extract from the obituary notice:

"He was born in Lebanon, Grafton county, N. H., September 1, 1758.

He was the father of five children, Elizabeth Wheeler, who died in New York, being the oldest, and Mrs. Stoddard of Cedar Rapids, the youngest. Besides these two sisters there were two brothers, Solomon, who died in Smethport, Pa., and Asa, who died in Iowa. Mrs. Stoddard of Cedar Rapids, is the only surviving member of this family.

Mr. Sartwell came to McKean county, Pa., and on May 8, 1829, was married to Miss Elizabeth Otis. They had ten children, three of whom died while young. Mrs. Helen Davis, Mrs. Sylvia Bean and their brother Stephen, married and with their families still reside in Pennsylvania. Joseph, Wilbur, Henry and Lucy, now Mrs. Cheadle, came west with their parents. Wilbur married and went to California in 1858. Henry enlisted in the 16th Iowa Infantry and died in the St. Louis hospital June 12, 1863. Joseph enlisted in the 12th Iowa Infantry and after serving all through the war married and settled in Marion."

Election Returns.

In our last issue we published the names of the successful candidates in the several boroughs and townships of the county excepting the following:

KENDALL BOROUGH.

Burgess—W. K. Urquhart.
Councilmen—J. O. Fisher, J. W. Sullivan, P. McGarry.
School Directors—A. V. Field, J. C. Smith.
Justice of the Peace—Pablo Ackley.
Collector—W. F. Bradshaw.
Constable—M. B. Dunham.
Auditor—Wilson Rice.
Judge of Election, 1st dist.—Pablo Ackley.
Inspectors—Wm. Hagen, James Ryan.
Judge of Election, 2d dist.—C. D. Gilbert.
Inspectors—W. Jess Rice, E. H. Parsons.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors—J. L. Morris, H. Rose.
School Directors—W. H. Emery, H. O. Cushing.
Auditor—M. Barclay, Sr.
Collector—J. L. Morris.
Constable—O. W. Eddy.
Town Clerk—H. C. Lindsey.
Judges of Election, 1st dist.—C. A. Wilbur.
Inspectors—C. B. Seely, Lewis Myers.
Judge of Election, 2d dist.—F. W. White.
Inspectors—Geo. A. Brown, Jas. Bell.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors—Ezra McKinney, J. L. Seager.
Town Clerk—Levy Williamson.
School Directors—T. F. Fitzgerald.
School Directors—M. T. Morian, S. A. Shannon.
Auditor—E. B. Sage.
Assessor—J. Saylor.
Judges of Election, 1st dist.—H. D. Day.
Inspectors—T. W. Powers, M. McKay.
Judges of Election, 2d dist.—J. W. Cooney.
Inspectors—W. J. Boyd, S. M. Hendersons.

Married.

Albert Gallup, formerly of Smethport, and Mrs. Mollie Fowler of Cadros, Ark., were joined in the bonds of matrimony at the home recently purchased by Mr. Gallup in Cadros, and in presence of a large number of guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. G. Caldwell.

C. O. Johansen

Has just opened his new liquor store at No. 28 State street, Olean, N. Y., where he is always pleased to meet his friends. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Swedish punch a specialty.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

BRADFORD.

E. Rosenberg has offered for sale his fine residence on Congress street.

What will the new Councils do with Hartigan? is the question of the hour.

The new National Bank expects to begin business about the middle of March.

The Methodist revival meetings are being held in the Brennan street Mission Chapel.

And now that the smoke of the battle has cleared away, the question naturally arises, who will be the next City Clerk?

M. S. Myers, the furniture man, and E. Rosenberg, of the Bazar, have introduced arc lights into their respective business places.

The auction sale of reclaimed express goods in front of the American Express office on Saturday last, attracted a large crowd of spirited bidders.

The rise in the price of lumber will be very apt to have a depressing effect on those who contemplate building during the coming spring and summer.

Capt. J. C. Fox, the genial proprietor of the St. James, returned from Oil City, where he attended a meeting of the officers of the Sixteenth Regiment, on Saturday evening.

The colored troops fought nobly in the Third ward at the recent election. W. D. Lucas, colored, only lacked nine votes of being elected to the Common Council from that ward.

The many friends of Mr. Ezra Holmes who has for some time past been dangerously ill at his residence on Congress street, will be pleased to learn that he is rapidly recovering from his sickness.

The tenth annual ball given by Co. C at the Armory last Friday evening was a most enjoyable affair in every particular. The members of that organization know how to entertain their friends in a princely style.

Our physicians vouchsafe the cheering information that the inhabitants of Bradford are at the present time enjoying comparatively good health. In view of the fact that we have had one of the most trying winters on record this is pleasant news to record.

The plans and specifications for a new school house in the Third ward have been completed, and work on the new building will be commenced at an early day. The old building is entirely inadequate to accommodate the scholars of that ward, hence the necessity for the new building.

The election of John F. Zane to the Select Council from the Second ward at the recent election, means that the city will have a watchful guardian in the Council chamber during the next three years. His election is one of the many pleasant incidents that the recent municipal canvass afforded.

At the recent municipal election the question was voted upon as to whether the city would purchase several hundred acres of wild land surrounding the reservoir for the protection of the water supply. The vote was 457 for and 46 against the purchase. This decisive vote shows the wisdom of our taxpayers.

It is said that Chief-of-Police McCrea will never again have the use of his arm, which was injured some months ago while he was in the act of stopping a runaway horse on Main street. It is to be true Mr McCrea will have the sympathy of the entire city in his great misfortune, and is deserving of a handsome testimonial, as it was while performing a heroic act that he met with the accident.

The Congress street restaurant, which has been closed for repairs for the past month, was re-opened for business on Friday last. Without disparagement to any of the other fine dining rooms in the city, I have no hesitancy in saying that Mr. Williamson has one of the most elegantly appointed dining establishments to be found anywhere in the country, not excepting those in the large cities. It is a perfect palace in every detail.

The work of cleaning the sewer on the south side of Main street has resulted satisfactorily, and the Councils are now expected to take suitable action to prevent a recurrence of the same trouble in the city sewers, by passing an ordinance making it a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine, for any one to throw any indissolvable substance into the sewers that has a tendency to clog them. Such a law is necessary and should be rigidly enforced in every instance. The Main street sewer trouble was a costly affair, and its repetition should be guarded against.

There was a good deal of ambition engendered by the recent city election—enough, in fact, to liven up many a future campaign to the white heat point, unless the political pacifier is able to get in his work, and calm the troubled waters. Three years is a long time to wait to "get even" with a political opponent and unless one has a first rate memory time will have a wonderful effect in tooling down his warlike spirit, and those who are now swearing vengeance on one another will more than likely be fighting shoulder to shoulder in the municipal campaign three years hence.

The Council recently passed an ordinance fixing the salaries of the various city officials. The salary of the Mayor is placed at $200 a year, which is undoubtedly too low by several hundred dollars, if the incumbent of that office gives the attention that he should to the city's interests. A man who is capable of filling the office of Mayor of the city of Bradford, and does his whole duty, cannot afford to do the work for the present salary, and the city solons would, undoubtedly be justified by public opinion in amending the salary ordinance so far as it applies to the Mayor at least, and make his pay somewhat in keeping with the exacting duties of the office.

As I predicted would be the case, Judge Johnson's superb management of the Republican campaign in this city at the recent election told in favor of his party to the extent of making pretty near a clean sweep. The Judge is not of the kind of party leaders who stands around on the street corners and with a loud voice proclaim what he is going to do, but on the contrary is quiet and unassuming in his manners, all the time watching for the weak points developed by his opponents that he may take advantage of them and strengthen his own organization. Mr. Johnson proved himself to be an ideal leader, and I do not think I hazard too much in saying that his leadership did very much towards bringing about the sweeping Republican victory in this city on the 18th inst.

One of the saddest deaths that has been our province to record is that of Frank W. Andrews, the well known oil operator, which occurred at Mt Jewett on Friday afternoon last. Mr. Andrews, who had extensive oil interests in that locality had been on a tour of inspection of his wells, and after transacting his business at well No. 17, he mounted his horse and rode away. He had not proceeded far before some men noticed the horse proceeding riderless down the road. Their suspicion being aroused the men hastened to the spot where they last sight of Mr. Andrews, and found him lying on his back. The seat of the injuries was found to be in the head, but he never spoke, and died in a few minutes without regaining consciousness. The physicians expected the opinion that his neck was broken. From the appearance of the ground it is supposed that the horse stumbled, throwing Mr. Andrews violently to the ground. The remains were brought to this city the same night over the P., R. & P. road, and taken to his residence on Congress street, where the funeral was held on Sunday afternoon and was largely attended, Rev. M. C. Eccles of the Presbyterian Church, conducting the services. The remains were conveyed to Titusville on Monday morning and laid beside those of his wife, whose death preceded his by several years. Mr. Andrews was at the time of his death, in the fifty-second year of his age, and leaves four children—three daughters and one son—to mourn his untimely taking off. Perhaps in the whole oil region there was no better or more successful operator than Frank Andrews, and during his long career in the oil business he met with many reverses, but at the time of his death he was again on the road to prosperity, and had he lived there is no doubt that the Mt. Jewett investment would have made him a very wealthy man. Peace to his ashes.

KANE.

Mr. and Mrs. Parsons buried one of their children on March 6th.

T. M. Orcutt is a brilliant man for Burgess on the Independent ticket.

J. G. Wall is building a large livery barn and residence on Chase street.

B. W. Hubbs and son Harry, of Smethport, were in Kane last week.

The new M. E. Church is nearly completed and will be dedicated on Sunday, March 16th.

J. C. Myers and family have gone to Niagara Falls, where Myers will engage in the hotel business.

Davis, Howell & Co. have purchased the clothespin factory of West, Britton & Co. They took possession last week.

George Griffith and H. H. Conon deserve the thanks of every Republican candidate for the indefatigable work they done.

Over fifteen hundred dollars has been subscribed by a few of our public spirited citizens to purchase a fire engine for the borough.

Our lumbermen were not idle during the "winter," but utilized the snow by working teams and men night and day getting in their logs.

Geo. Welker will soon start the drill on his farm north of the borough. It is conceeded by all practical oil men that this is good territory.

A. B. Cone and bride have returned from an extended wedding trip and have gone to housekeeping in Dr. Preston's house on Riley street.

There is a well authenticated political rumor that a leading Democrat has left his party and joined the Independents and regained his former happiness.

Walter B. Smith, P. W. Reese, Sr., A. O. Erickson, Andrew Johnson, Mike Daily and F. Shinefelt were doing duty as jurors at the county seat this week.

Deputy Sheriff Grubb was on our streets one day last week. He had a number of invitations, not for pleasure, but to appear at Smethport on the 24th inst.

Our borough election was almost a clean Republican sweep. The Democrats did peacefully and quietly mourned by a handful of Prohibitionists and Independents.

A great many of our citizens were pained to hear of the sad accident that befel F. W. Andrews, by which he lost his life at Mt Jewett on the 21st, by being thrown from his horse.

Opponents to the water tax forgot to vote, and the result was 146 majority in favor of the resolution, which insures adequate protection against fire and a reduction of insurance rates.

"Ben Hurr" of the *Democrat*, was rather wide of the mark in his predictions about the result of the election. After he gets eliminated and learns the Republicans in Kane borough, he will be much wiser.

Capitalists are looking around Kane for a site to erect a large tannery. It is evidently the duty of every citizen to give them every encouragement in their power to induce them to locate here, as it will not only benefit a few individuals, but the prosperity of the masses will be increased correspondingly. By all means let us have this great industry in Kane.

CLERMONT.

Clermont will have a building boom next spring.

C. H. Moon is studying just now of some way to get his logs in by electricity.

It is rumored that Dr Reilly of Smethport, late from New York, will locate here.

Israel McCandless has been elected treasurer of Clermont Lodge No. 949, I. O. O. F.

We want a good barber up here and Albert Nelson's billiard parlor is just the right place.

Constable G. W. Weaver and Olof Larson had business at the county seat on Monday.

Several new candidates are taking their degrees each Saturday night at the Odd Fellows' hall.

Adam Martin, a law student of Boston, is taking care of the business of Mrs. Peter Hartt.

Gen. O. Soubergh went to Warren on Monday. Like to know very much what calls him there.

Israel McCandless is very busy getting out and shipping hardwood to the Johnsonburg paper mill.

W. E. Potts is talking of putting up a new building next spring to be used for a store and the postoffice.

A very severe rain storm accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over this city Tuesday morning.

We understand that the firm of C. F. Peterson & Brothers has been dissolved, the former retiring to private life on his farm.

We had the pleasure of shaking hands with N. P. Lund, ex-supervisor of Norwich township, Tuesday. He is an old friend that I like to see prosperous.

I am sorry to say that our station agent, L. F. Wheeler, has sent in his resignation to take effect the first of March. Mr W had to do this on account of his wife's ill health.

L. Stehlhauer will soon begin the erection of a building to be used for his genteel store that is now in his hotel. That will give him more room for hotel accommodations as well as for his store.

Parties interested will please take notice that the railroad crossing near postoffice is a public highway and can not be blockaded for more than an hour at a time. It will not hurt to look up the law on this subject.

Everybody was shaking hands with Mr. Prentiss, our express messenger, on Monday. I understand its a 10-pound boy. All concerned are doing well. If the young Prentiss becomes as faithful an employe of the American Express Company as his father is, he has a bright future before him. It is needless to say the happy father had plenty of cigars for the occasion.

HAZEL.

Another flourish of the beautiful snow has come—and gone.

B. McKean of Keating township spent Sunday with friends here.

Will Miller and Jake Digel of Smethport, were in town this week.

D. F. Pattison and wife called on friends in town last Wednesday.

Quite a number of people talk of freezing ice on pans to fill their ice houses.

Some of our sugar makers are tapping their trees. Sugar parties will soon be in order.

Miss Hilda Foster was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLaurie last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Nellie Hafner has been confined to the house the past two weeks, slightly indisposed.

Philip Hafner and wife and H. W. Burlingame and son visited the county seat on Monday.

Messrs. Ed McKean and Wm. Hubbard made a flying trip from Mt. Alton to this place last Monday.

J. Fields was canvassing this place again last week for teams. Jake seems to be trying very hard to get those logs in.

We are sorry to hear that our venerable friend, Commodore Perry, whose health had considerably improved of late, accidently fell and injured himself considerably one day last week.

AUSTIN CENTRAL.

T. Cooper is running his mill to its full capacity again.

A. J. Coon and wife of Friendship, are visiting friends in this place.

G. O. Buckley and Ira U. Tubbs are serving as petit jurors this week.

The company has commenced the oil well. It is located near the well drilled four years ago.

Johnnie Holcomb, only son of C. H. and Sarah Holcomb, died on the 11th inst. of typhoid fever.

D. L. Holcomb died February 9th, after an illness of one week. He was a good citizen and his death will be sadly felt by the entire community. He leaves a wife and two children.

For Rent.—Three stores for rent, on liberal terms. Apply to M. A. Littlebridge, Port Allegany.

Monday.

Mrs. P. R. Cotter visited Smethport on Tuesday.

Constable Heath was in Smethport Monday on business.

Mrs. L. D. Hill and daughter La spent Friday and Saturday in Bradford.

Mrs. E. O. Merriman of Olean, spent Sunday with her parents in this place.

Miss Fannie Waisman has returned from a visit among Rochester friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Julian of Emporium, visited friends in town the latter part of last week.

P. Ivers, one of our merchant tailors, who has been ill for some time, is slowly recovering.

The Warren Theatre Co. is holding forth at the opera house this week. They are giving general satisfaction.

Dancing school was postponed this week on account of the Warren Theatre Company using the opera house.

Dr. G. C. Richardson and wife and Mrs. Lesure have returned from Philadelphia where they have been during the winter.

Miss Allie Crandall of Olean, who has been the guest of Miss Jennie Wolcott for a few days, returned to her home on Monday.

Rev. E. P. Hubbell of Wellsville, delivered his lecture on "Courtship and Marriage" at the M. E. Church on Wednesday evening.

The Tarbell, Rice & Shafer well No. 5 on the Bennett farm was shot Monday, and from present prospects will be a good well. It is now doing about ten barrels.

The Oil Well Supply Company having fears of their store building blowing down in some of our hard gales, have taken time by the fore lock and lowered it one story.

Washington's birthday was observed with due ceremony by the scholars of the public school on Friday afternoon. A large number of visitors were present and all seemed well pleased with the exercises of the day.

DERRICK CITY.

Why of course the gulf stream has changed, the evidences are uncontrovertible. First, it has been tearing down Foster brook here for the last six weeks. It has reduced the population of Duke Centre from 4,000 to John Baldwin and J. V. Brown. Second, the sea captains say it has changed, and no shower heard of a sea captain, or any other sailor telling on the third. No doubt the supply of Polar waters is getting short, for it has been freezing up there for 6,000 years by the Bible and by Chinese records 6,000,000 years, and of course it's all nonsense to argue that that water hasn't all frozen up. Fourth, I consulted my geography this evening, and North America is about the size of my two feet. Now here is an ocean from 30 to 100 miles wide, sweeping northward along the eastern coast of the United States. In winter this stream is 20 to 30 degrees warmer than the adjacent waters. It is the quintessence of nonsense to say that the changing of this stream 25 or 50 feet would not raise the temperature of all North America 40 or 50 degrees.

P. S.—Since penning the above, I have learned that the temperature of Europe has correspondingly fallen, and here follows a fact that has not before been given to the public, viz: For the past two months Bradford has had telegraphing gas, via the Atlantic cable, to Valentia, Ireland, where the gas is distributed among the perishing inhabitants of that continent. I don't see why any one need think strange of the gulf stream's changing. It is a whimsical affair any how, and is frequently off its course. The winter of 1881-82, no man in McKean county ran a sleigh one day. This gulf stream was of course flowing along the beach that winter. I have not exhausted this subject, but think I have settled the matter, and if a copy of this paper is forwarded to Congress they will probably not send a delegation down there to build a "buck dam" to throw that stream back into its proper channel, but I don't expect to stop all their tomfoolery.

CENTRAL.

I see the donations for the monument fund grows very slowly. Why is it thus? Has McKean county's generosity become bankrupt during the past twenty-eight years? Has its patriotism died out, or has ingratitude crept into the heart. Twenty-eight years has wrought a great change in McKean county. The busy citizen, on his way to the imposing court house, gives a passing glance at the grim and life-like soldier at the entrance, and at the thought of a little pecuniary responsibility resting upon him, says something about the dead past, and hurries on to place on record his title deeds. Does that old saying come to him "Gratitude, the least of virtues, ingratitude the worst of crimes?" Did he stop for a moment and thoughtfully view the past and compare it with the present, he would willingly hand the silent guardian of his peaceful home an X or a V to liquidate the debt incurred by his appearance. Again he would hear the boom of hostile cannon, even within the borders of his native State, the shrill music of the recruiting squad, and even on this monumental ground, see gathered the noble youth of McKean county, they upon whom its future depended, for without war those strong, brave young fellows must remove the forests, mine the coal, build the roads and keep their county to the front in the mighty march of improvement, with battle, with prison pen and death age and infancy are exempt, the sacrifice must be without blemish, young, strong and free of life. He hears again the arguments used to hurry recruits to the front and more fully realizes their great truths, for had we for the past twenty-eight years been governed by a slave-holding, free-trade south, here would be forests instead of farms, trails instead of roads, hunter's cabins instead of school houses, wild animals instead of intelligent, educated and progressive citizens. The citizen who reflects for a few moments on the dead past, the living present and the bright future, will say, come, its a duty we owe to our manhood, in memory of the boys, to chip in and remove the blemish from this grand republic of grander things, and for our prosperity through their achievements and sacrifices, we will ever keep their memory green.

Don't Feel Well,

And yet you are not sick enough to consult a doctor, or you refrain from so doing for fear you will alarm yourself and friends—we will tell you just what you need. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will lift you out of that uncertain, uncomfortable, dangerous condition into a state of good health confidence and cheerfulness. You've no idea how potent this peculiar medicine is in cases like yours.

A Great Offer.

Everything in the photo line from a "Petete" to a full length life sized Portrait at Hoffmann's new gallery on Union St. New backgrounds and accessories. Large floor, north light—the only proper light for portraiture. For thirty days I will present with each dozen photos a finely colored picture of your self in neat passepartout in hammered brass.

No one in the county is able to meet his offer.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and cleansing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle Free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

THE unanimous assent consent and verdict of the people through this section of the country is that Dennis' Botanic Remedies are first-class. Everybody try them. If not satisfactory money refunded. Try the Liver Pills for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick headache. They are sure cure. G. T. DENNIS. By H. L. McCOY, M. D.

AT THE

Cash Store

—— FOR ——

SHOES!

EVERYBODY.

Ladies Kid or Pebble Goat Shoes $1.25.

Ladies' Kid Shoes, can not be beaten, $2.

Ladies' Hand Turned and Hand Welt Shoes in great variety.

Also large stock of Misses' and Children's Shoes of excellent value for the money.

Men's fine Shoes from $2 up.

A good Work Shoe for $1.25.

Boys' High Cut Shoes,

Also the best assortment of

DRESS GOODS!

in this setion.

House Furnishings,

ETC., ETC.

Cash Tells

COME AND SEE.

D. C. YOUNG.

—— SELL ——

FLOUR!

Well of course all grocers sell flour. Yes but we sell good flour; and a large quantity of it, and sell it cheap. Three good reasons why you should buy of us. "An assertion unsupported by proof, good for nothing," says Blackstone. Well, sir, to our mind, here is the evidence:

First. In the past twelve months we have handled nearly twelve hundred barrels of these three grades under a positive guarantee to give satisfaction or to refund the money, and not a pound has been returned or scarcely a complaint been made, something very unusual when introducing a new brand of flour.

Second. We are selling to-day:

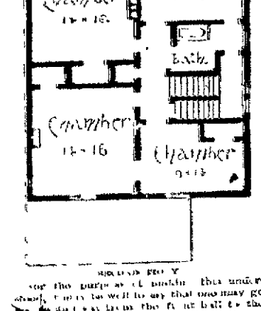
Harvest Queen, a good, sweet, strong, family flour, $1.25 a sack, $4.60 a barrel.
Snow Flake, an excellent straight white wheat flour, $1.40 a sack, $5.00 a barrel.
Champion, an extra fine pastry flour, $1.50 a sack, $5.60 a barrel.

How does the proof

A COMPACT PLAN.

A Volume of Small Forms Which Will Be of Universal Interest.

C. M. Skinner's book, "Fifty Convenient Houses." Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York), combines many features of special interest to the subscribing house builder. More in a few such schemes as the floor plans of a very compact two-story house. The body of this house, with rooms below, is shown in the sketch. There are slight variations from this in the bathroom and the cellar.

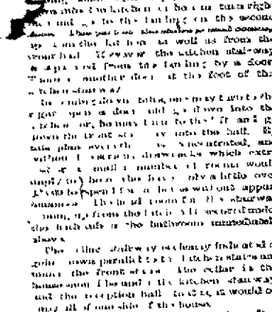


GROUND FLOOR.

On the first floor, as we enter, there is a vestibule in which a built, which is as common as the more modern arrangements of closet and. The vestibule hall may be separated from the passage by curtains or portieres, sliding doors, or which is even the opening from one room into the passage would have to be as narrower than shown in the floor plan.

This room would present an attractive fea- ture. The windows in this part of the room would be the best location for a bookcase. A movable bookcase could be placed in front of the fireplace. The relation of the room to the kitchen and dining room would be ideal. The kitchen is well and appar- ently conveniently arranged. The inclined door from the cellar stairway is shown in the kitchen, and from this kitchen a door leads out to the piazza. This door would probably always be used by the servants, and the kitchen would be a desirable location for it.

Leading from the passage into the dining room is a sliding door. This door would be used only when the dining room was to be used in connection with the parlor on the sliding doors. The dining room is well lighted and has a good outlook. The sideboard is shown in the dining room. The sideboard would be placed in the corner of the room, so that it would not interfere with the windows. The dining room is well lighted and has a good outlook. The sideboard is shown in the dining room. The sideboard would be placed in the corner of the room, so that it would not interfere with the windows.



SECOND FLOOR.

The plan of the second floor is shown in the sketch. The plan of the second floor is shown in the sketch. The plan of the second floor is shown in the sketch. The plan of the second floor is shown in the sketch.

The interior finish of the house would be simple and inexpensive. The exterior would be of wood, with a shingle roof. The house would be heated by a furnace. The house would be lighted by gas. The house would be supplied with water from a well. The house would be provided with a bathroom. The house would be provided with a kitchen. The house would be provided with a cellar. The house would be provided with a porch. The house would be provided with a piazza. The house would be provided with a vestibule. The house would be provided with a hall. The house would be provided with a parlor. The house would be provided with a dining room. The house would be provided with a kitchen. The house would be provided with a bathroom. The house would be provided with a cellar. The house would be provided with a porch. The house would be provided with a piazza.

Dorlonpuhsian Sorely Cured.

"Dr. Tom Thumpem—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been perma nently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respect- fully, T. A. McCOUN, M. C., 186 Pearl St., N. Y.

A Useful Present.

Agents and dealers are sole agents in this section of the County for the Cheaply Printed Bible. This is one of the most useful articles for the sick room ever invented, and it would be a most welcome present to send to your sick friend. It saves mother's and sister's time and labor, and is not confined from disease as they may be obliged to be when the latter is obliged to be absent from the sick room. Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we will give liberal terms. Address, Cheaply Printed Bible Co., 186 Pearl St., N. Y.

The largest reach of railway without a curve is that on the New Argentine Pacific railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes, for 227 miles. It is actually straight for 130 miles, and has no curving or undulating line longer than a mile and a half.

A Simple Remedy for Dizziness.

A lady visitor reports, in The Alliance, the case of a young man, aged 25, who suffered for five days and nights from light-coughing. After trying all the ordinary measures without avail, she at last fell back upon a household remedy, as a last resort, and ordered a teaspoonful of pulverized sugar wet with one volume of wine vinegar, to be taken at once. The effect was almost immediate, the dizziness disappeared and the patient returned to his home, and then ceased to take the second dose of the remedy.

Consumption Surely Cured.

"Dr. Tom Thumpem—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been perma nently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respect- fully, T. A. McCOUN, M. C., 186 Pearl St., N. Y.

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AUDITORS' REPORT

— OF THE —

FINANCES of McKean County,

TOGETHER WITH

COMMISSIONERS' -:- STATEMENT

FOR 1889.

John L. Shoemaker, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with the State, County, Dog and Watch Funds of said county for the year 1889.

COUNTY FUND

	Dr.	
To amt due from last auditors' report		$15 312 50
To amt collected from collateral inheritance tax	1,284 29	
To amt collected from county commissioners	1,284 29	
To amt collected from state treasurer for collateral inheritance tax	32,123 60	
To amt collected from county treasurer	50,238 60	
To amt collected from state treasurer for dog fund	1,743 20	
To amt collected from state treasurer for 1888, '87, '86, and '85	37 50	
To amt collected from state treasurer for 1890 and 1891	370 00	
To amt received from W. H. Clarke, sheriff	37 00	
To amt received from W. H. Clarke, sheriff	704 55	
To amt received from commonwealth costs	300 00	
To amt transferred from dog fund	2,000 00	
To amt received from sale of licenses	3,205 75	79,230 90
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	65,062 21	
By county school supt's salary	900 00	
By commissions on $65,962.21 @ 2 per cent	1,319 20	
By commissions on $12,227.12 @ 3 per cent	366 81	68,648 30
Balance due fund		10,582 60

DOG FUND

	Dr.	
To amt due last audit report		3,579 87
To amt collected from dog tax of 1889, '88, '87, '86, '85, and '84	1,113 53	2,493 73
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	1,227 65	
By county treasurer, county	250 00	
By commissions on $1,477.65 @ 5 per cent	73 89	
Balance due fund	3,722 06	1,963 73

EXONERATION FUND

	Dr.	
To amt due last auditors' report		3,077 09
To amt received due exonerations	302 79	302 79
	Cr.	
By order paid and cancelled	2,379 88	
By commissions on $2,379.88 @ 3 per cent	71 39	2,379 79
Balance due fund		1,000 09

FOOT LICENSING FUND

	Dr.	
To amt due last auditors' report		12 00
To amt collected from licenses	42 00	
To amt collected from fines	10 00	
To amt collected from costs	10 00	62 00
	Cr.	
By order paid and cancelled	12 00	
By commissions on $12 @ 5 per cent	60	12 60
Balance due fund		49 40

BOND FUND

	Dr.	
To amt due from last auditors' report		$39,230 00
To amt collected from county commissioners	39,230 00	
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	39,230 00	
By commissions on $39,230 @ 5 per cent	1,961 50	41,191 50
Balance due fund		38,038 50

Keating Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To balance due last auditors' report		$60 16
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax	212 19	
To amount collected from county commissioners	3,081 33	3,293 52
	Cr.	
By order paid and cancelled	3,265 68	
By commissions on $3,265.68 @ 3 per cent	97 96	
Balance due fund	30 08	3,293 52

Lafayette Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		1,093 05
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax	30 24	
To amount collected from county commissioners	1,313 87	1,344 11
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	1,362 05	
By commissions on $1,362.05 @ 3 per cent	34 05	
Balance due fund	1,297 05	1,393 10

Liberty Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		783 66
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	67 30	
To amount collected from county commissioners account 1889	230 07	1,281 03
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	1,241 36	
By commissions on $1,241.36 @ 3 per cent	37 23	1,278 59
Balance due fund		786 10

Norwich Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		734 12
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	130 82	
To amount collected from county commissioners account 1889	1,313 42	1,474 24
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	2,184 15	
By commissions on $1,218 @ 3 per cent	34 44	
Balance due fund	340 07	2,208 59

Otto Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		87 71
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	4 39	
To amount collected from county commissioners account 1889	161 53	165 92
	Cr.	
By order paid and cancelled	87 71	
By commission on $87.71 @ 3 per cent	4 69	
Balance due fund	162 52	253 23

Hamilton Township—Special Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		310 56
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	37 60	37 60
	Cr.	
By order paid and cancelled	348 16	
By commission on $348.16 @ 3 per cent	4 69	
Balance due fund	163 27	347 75

Hamilton Township—Special Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		226 00
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	21 12	21 12
	Cr.	
By order paid and cancelled	221 12	
By commission on $221.12 @ 3 per cent	6 63	227 75
Balance due fund		19 37

Hamilton Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		19 74
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	19 74	
	Cr.	
By order paid and cancelled	19 74	
By commission on $19.74 @ 3 per cent	59	19 74
Balance due fund		00

Lafayette Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		1,100 00
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	30 24	
To amount collected from county commissioners account 1889	1,313 87	1,344 11
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	1,362 05	
By commissions on $1,362.05 @ 3 per cent	34 05	
Balance due fund	1,297 05	1,393 10

Liberty Township—Road.

	Dr.	
To amount due last auditors' report		783 66
To amount collected from collateral inheritance tax account 1889	67 30	
To amount collected from county commissioners account 1889	230 07	1,281 03
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	1,241 36	
By commissions on $1,241.36 @ 3 per cent	37 23	
Balance due fund	786 10	2,064 69